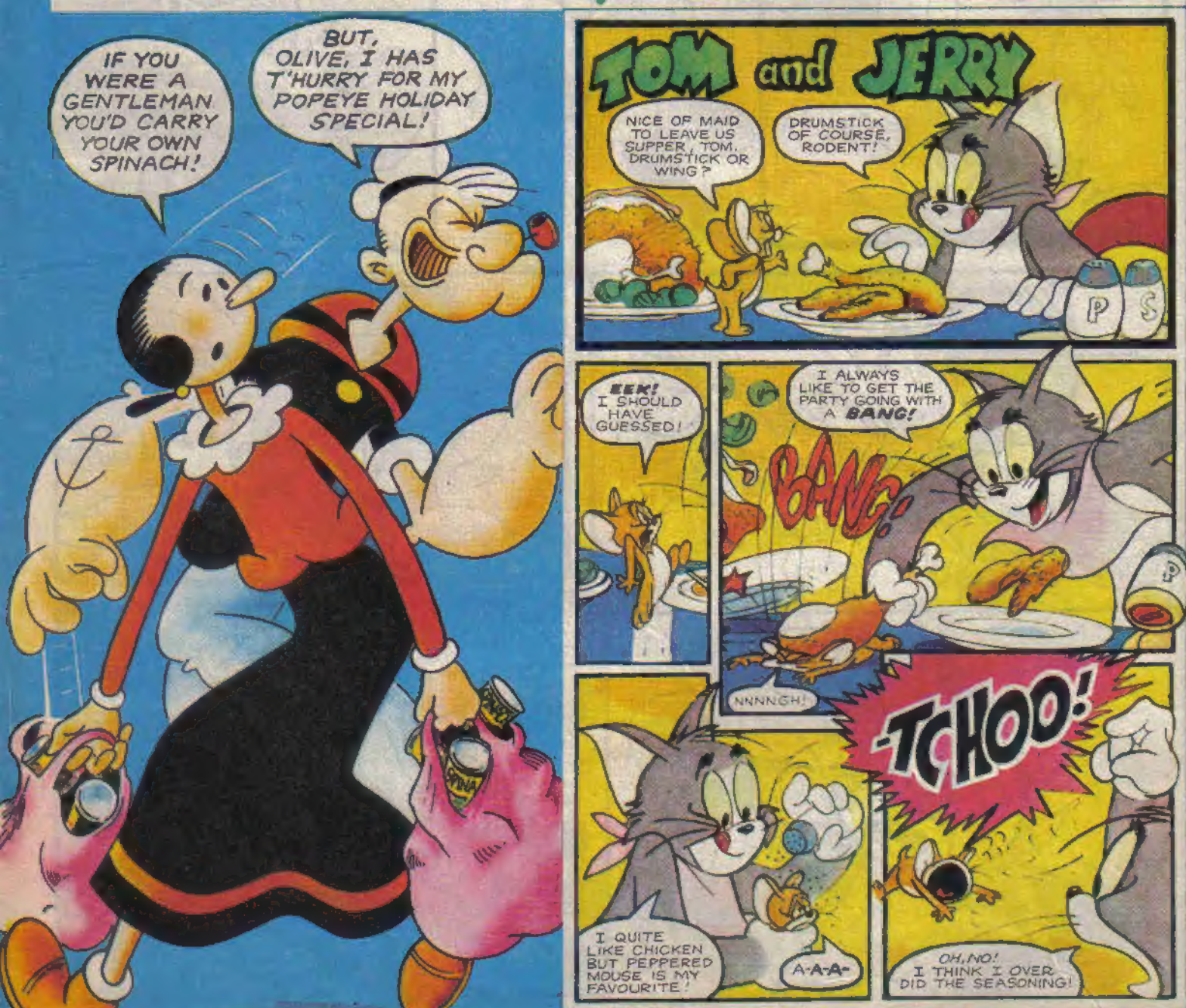
NEW BATTLE OF THE PLANETS ADVENTURE!

TV COMIC

15p.

Number 1539
Every Friday 19th June 1981

Write a letter, WIN A PRIZE!


IF YOU WERE A GENTLEMAN YOU'D CARRY YOUR OWN SPINACH!
BUT, OLIVE, I HAS T'HURRY FOR MY POPEYE HOLIDAY SPECIAL!
TOM and JERRY
NICE OF MAID TO LEAVE US SUPPER, TOM. DRUMSTICK OR WING?
DRUMSTICK OF COURSE, RODENT!
EEK! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!
I ALWAYS LIKE TO GET THE PARTY GOING WITH A BANG!
BANG!
NNNNGH!
TCHOO!
I QUITE LIKE CHICKEN BUT PEPPERED MOUSE IS MY FAVOURITE!
A-A-A-
OH, NO! I THINK I OVER DID THE SEASONING!

Continued on Page 2 . . .

GRRR! YOU'LL SOON WISH YOU PERISHED QUICKLY WHEN I... EH?
I KNOW, TOM! LET'S PULL THE WISHBONE. WHOEVER WINS WILL HAVE A WISH THAT COMES TRUE!
AND SO...
HERE IT IS, TOM! ALL SET TO PULL...?
I'VE A BETTER IDEA, JERRY...
I'LL PUSH FIRST. THIS WAY, I PUT THE SQUEEZE ON YOU! HEH! HEH!
NNGH!
THEN...
RECKON I'VE PULLED A FAST ONE ON YOU, RODENT! STAND BY TO REALLY TAKE OFF, THIS TIME!
TOM MAY HAVE MADE HIMSELF A CATAPULT...
...BUT I'M AIMING ON GIVING THAT CAT-A-BELT!
FIRE... ERRRK!
MMMMPH!
SMACK!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? CHUCKLE!
MY LOVELY TEESH— GONE!
THE TOOTH IS I'M ALL THE SAFER NOW.
BACK TO WHERE IT ALL STARTED...
TOM CAN ONLY MANAGE SOUP NOW... SLURP!... HE SHOULD'VE GUESSED HE'D MEAT HIS MATCH WITH ME! ... MUNCH!... CHUCKLE!
P

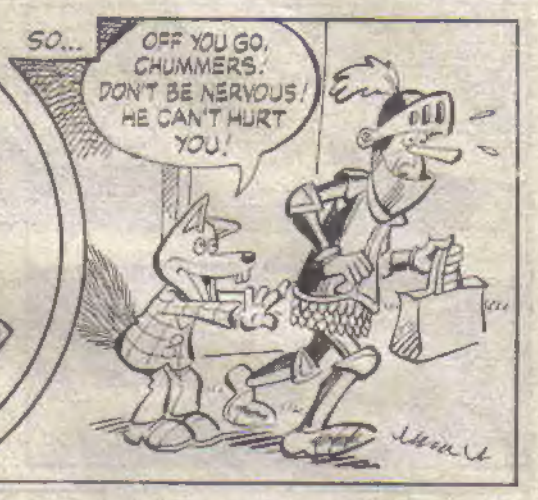
Copyright © 1981 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

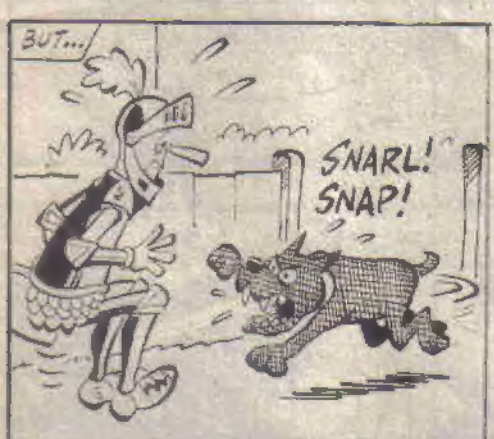
BASIL BRUSH

IT'S A NICE DAY FOR A STROLL DOWN TO THE VILLAGE TO DO OUR SHOPPING, CHUMMERS!
1

YIKES! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
GRRRR! SNARL!

I FORGOT ABOUT THAT BAD TEMPERED DOG!
'E WON'T LET US PAST TO GET TO THE SHOPS!
BACK HOME...
THERE ARE SOME THINGS WE URGENTLY NEED! I HAVE AN IDEA!


SO...
OFF YOU GO, CHUMMERS! DON'T BE NERVOUS! HE CAN'T HURT YOU!


BUT...
SNARL! SNAP!

CHUMMERS! WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY?
'E MIGHT 'VE GONE FOR MY NOSE, GUV!
CLANG! CLANK!

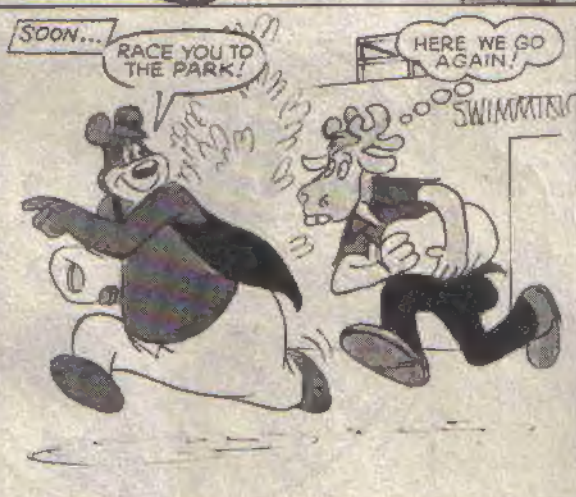
LATER...
WHY ARE YOU STARING IN THE MIRROR?
I'M REFLECTING ON A WAY TO GET PAST THAT DOG! I KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO!

I 'OPE THIS W...WORKS, GUV!
SNARL!

I RECKONED IF HE COULD SCARE US, HE COULD SCARE HIMSELF AS WELL! HA...HA!
YELP!

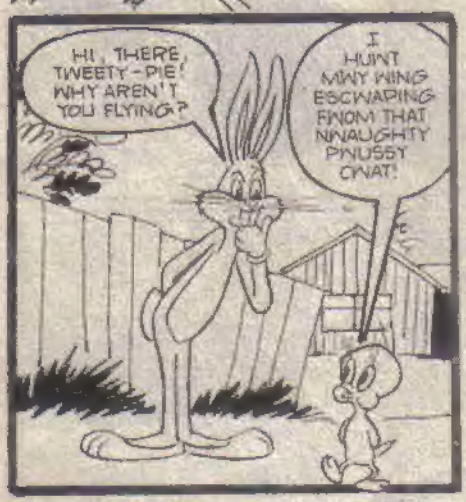
BARNEY BEAR

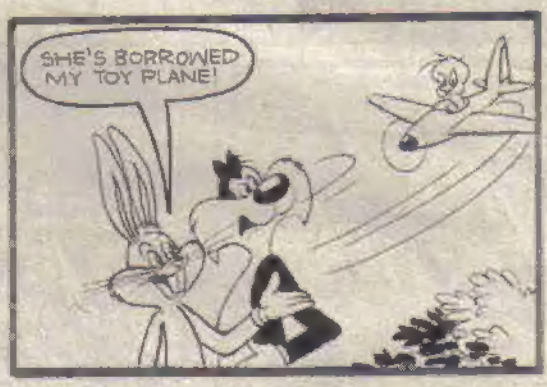
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A RACE, MOOSE! ONE LENGTH OF THE POOL!
I CAME HERE FOR A QUIET SWIM! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO TURN EVERYTHING INTO A CONTEST?

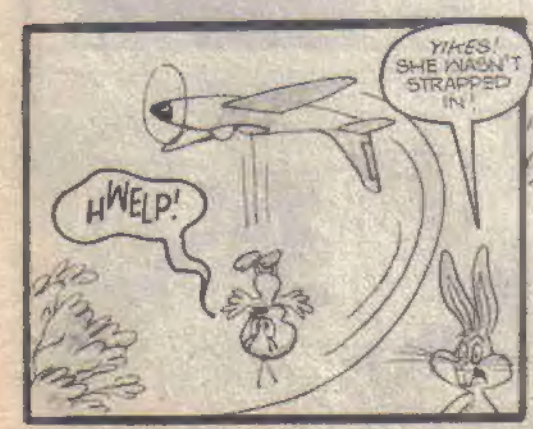


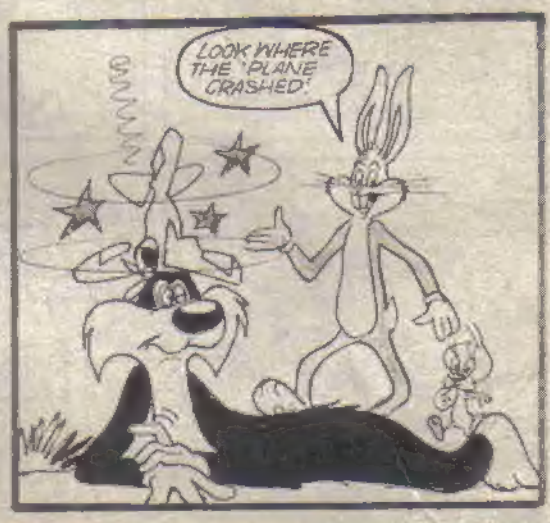
Copyright © 1961 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

The BUGS BUNNY show



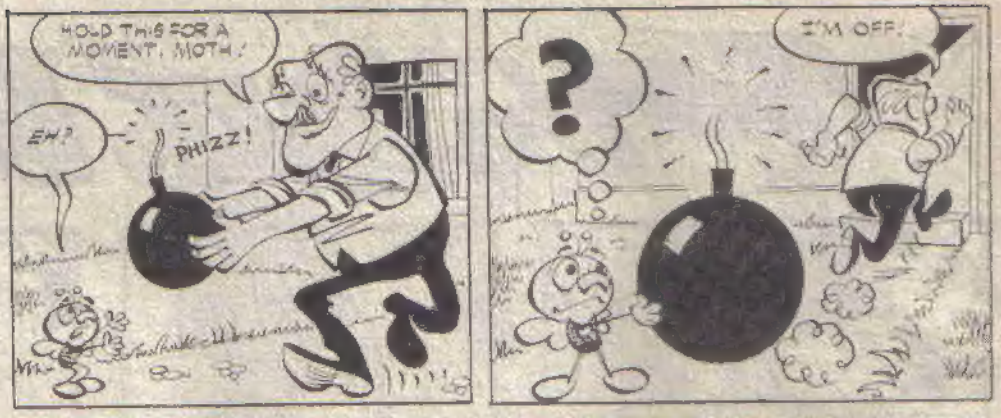






© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Wisconsin, USA

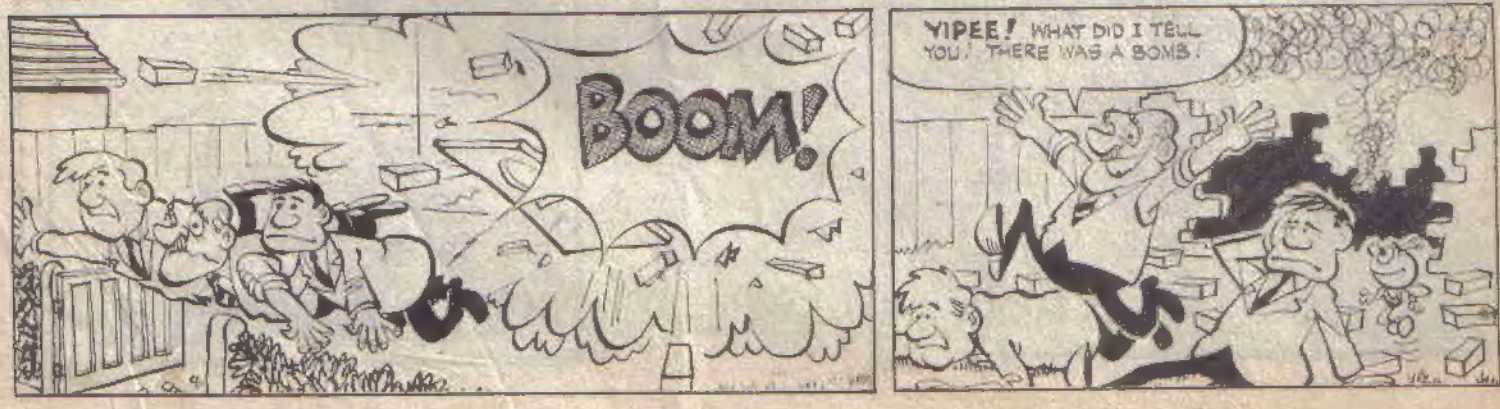
MIGHTY MOTH

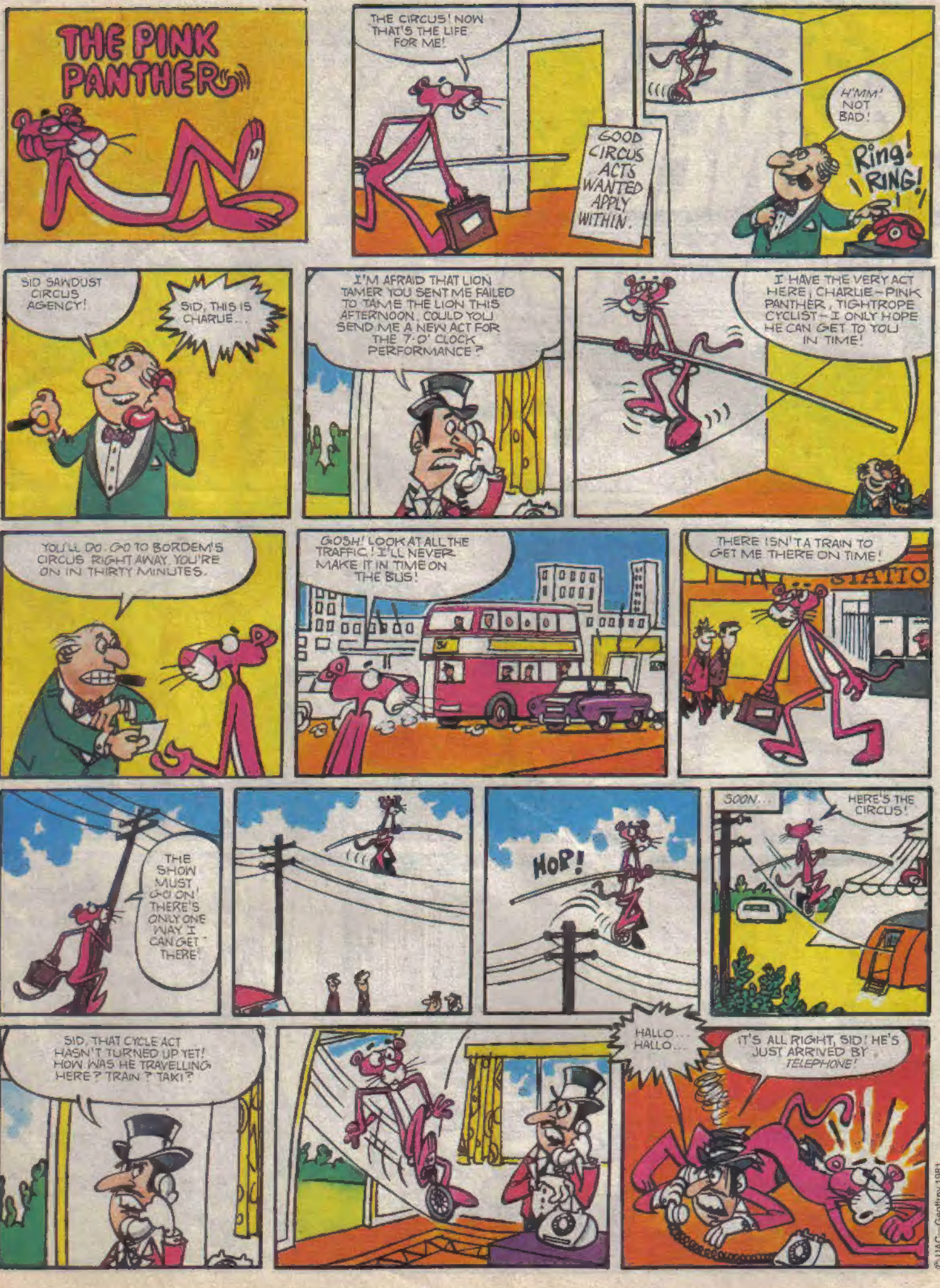

HOLD THIS FOR A MOMENT, MOTH!
EH?
PHIZZ!
?
I'M OFF!

INDOORS...
ANY SECOND...
ONE MINUTE LATER...
THAT'S STRANGE! IT SHOULD'VE EXPLODED BY NOW!
HEY, MOTHY, WHERE'S THAT BOM...ER... I MEAN THAT THING I GAVE YOU?
WHAT THING, DAD?

YOU KNOW... THAT ROUND BLACK THING I ASKED YOU TO HOLD!
YOU MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS DAD!
I'M NOT IMAGINING THINGS! I GAVE YOU SOMETHING TO HOLD!
NO YOU DIDN'T.
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME! I'LL RING THE DOCTOR.
DOCTOR? LISTEN, I GAVE THIS MOTH A BOMB TO HOLD BUT IT DIDN'T GO OFF, SO....

MOTH? BOMB? ER... STAY WHERE YOU ARE — I'LL SEND HELP RIGHT AWAY!
SO.... COME WITH US OLD CHAP — YOU NEED A NICE REST!
BUT...BUT...
POOR OLD DAD DOESN'T KNOW I SNUFFED HIS BOMB OUT AND HID IT UNDER THE STAIRS! I'LL RE-LIGHT IT AND SCRAM!


BOOM!
YIPEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU! THERE WAS A BOMB!


THE PINK PANTHER
THE CIRCUS! NOW THAT'S THE LIFE FOR ME!
GOOD CIRCUS ACTS WANTED APPLY WITHIN.
H'MM! NOT BAD!
Ring! RING!
SID SAWDUST CIRCUS AGENCY!
SID, THIS IS CHARLIE...
I'M AFRAID THAT LION TAMER YOU SENT ME FAILED TO TAME THE LION THIS AFTERNOON. COULD YOU SEND ME A NEW ACT FOR THE 7-0' CLOCK PERFORMANCE?
I HAVE THE VERY ACT HERE, CHARLIE - PINK PANTHER, TIGHTROPE CYCLIST - I ONLY HOPE HE CAN GET TO YOU IN TIME!
YOU'LL DO. GO TO BORDEM'S CIRCUS RIGHT AWAY. YOU'RE ON IN THIRTY MINUTES.
GOSH! LOOK AT ALL THE TRAFFIC! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME ON THE BUS!
THERE ISN'T A TRAIN TO GET ME THERE ON TIME!
THE SHOW MUST GO ON! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN GET THERE!
HOP!
SOON...
HERE'S THE CIRCUS!
SID, THAT CYCLE ACT HASN'T TURNED UP YET! HOW WAS HE TRAVELLING HERE? TRAIN? TAXI?
HALLO... HALLO...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, SID! HE'S JUST ARRIVED BY TELEPHONE!
© UAC — Geoffrey 1981

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
WITHIN CENTRE NEPTUNE, DEEP BENEATH THE PACIFIC OCEAN, EARTH'S WATCHDOG-7-ZARK-7 KEEPS UP HIS CONSTANT SEARCH FOR ALIEN ATTACKS!
ALL IS QUIET AND PEACEFUL, KEYOP!
BOODLE-BLEEP! UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME, THAT'S TRUE. I WISH I WAS AT THE POP FESTIVAL WITH THE REST OF G-FORCE.
DOOEY-BOOP! IT'S THE GREATEST POP FESTIVAL THAT'S EVER BEEN HELD!
SOMEONE HAS TO STAY ON DUTY-URR, LIKE YOU! IT WAS YOUR TURN, KEYOP!
MARK, PRINCESS, JASON AND TINY ARE ENJOYING THEMSELVES.
THIS IS THE GREATEST!
ANY MOMENT NOW, SONIC PAN IS DUE TO PERFORM!
THE PIPES OF PAN, MODERN STYLE, EH, MARK!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, INTRODUCING PAN AND HIS PIPES!
YAHOO!
OUR MUSICAL DIVERSION BEGINS, MASTER!
STRIKE, ZOLTAR! MAKE THE EARTH FOOLS DANCE!

WHEN A DISTANT CONTROL IS THROWN...
THE EFFECT IS A NIGHTMARE...
I CAN'T STOP DANCING!
AAH!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
DON'T WASTE A SECOND, KEYOP!
ROGER-DODGER... BLEEP-BOP!
THE MEMBERS OF G-FORCE ARE NO EXCEPTION...
THE CROWD'S GOING MAD!
WE-WE NEED HELP!
LEAVE FOR FESTIVAL, KEYOP. WE HAVE BIG TROUBLE!
FROM CENTRE NEPTUNE...
KEYOP TO G-FORCE! I'M ON MY WAY SPEEDO-BLEEP!
AT THE SAME TIME, CONCEALED BY A HURRICANE, ZOLTAR'S INVASION SHIP HEADS FOR EARTH.
BY ENTERING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE THROUGH THE HURRICANE'S EYE, THE FOOLS WILL NOT DETECT MY ARRIVAL!
NEXT WEEK: MORE DEVILRY FROM ZOLTAR!
© 1981 Sandy Frank Film Syndication Inc.

The BISTO KIDS
I ALWAYS ENJOY A DAY AT THE ZOO!
ME TOO!
LITTER
HEY!
DO NOT
HE'S EATING MY STRAW HAT!
DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS
CAN'T YOU READ?
GRR! IT WASN'T HER FAULT!
DO NOT FEED T ANIM
HELP!
SERVES HIM RIGHT!
DON'T WORRY! I THINK HE'S OFFERING US A RIDE!
AHH! DO YOU SMELL WHAT I SMELL?
LOOK WHERE IT'S COMING FROM!
20
RESTAUR
WHEEE! A TABLE FOR TWO, PLEASE!
...AND A PLATE OF BUNS FOR OUR FRIEND!

© RHM Foods Ltd 1981

The Inspector
THE PUBLIC NEEDS PROTECTION, INSPECTOR. THAT CROOK COULD HIDE CRIMINALS
I ... SOON CATCH ANY, CHIEF!
AHA!
PICK!
I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
IT'S A FAIR COD
CLICK!
LATER
I BAGS THAT HEE HEE
SHRIEM STOP THIEF
SNATCH!
NOT LIKELY! EEERK!
I'M TAKING YOU IN!
CLICK!
LATER
I'LL TAKE THE TAKINGS
TICKETS
GRAB!
TICK
CLICK!
SIX ARRESTS IN TWO HOURS, CHIEF!
I'M IMPRESSED YOU'RE A CREDIT TO THE DEPARTMENT, INSPECTOR
THANKS CHIEF I CAN GUARANTEE THERE'S NOT ANOTHER CROOK IN THE PLACE
GOOD THEN WE CAN TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF
GRAB!
BEHIND BARS!
I'LL

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

I'LL SOFTEN UP THE TAR AND WHEN ROAD RUNNER COMES ALONG HE'LL BE STUCK FAST! YUK YUK!
BEEP! BEEP!
AND HERE COMES THE POOR UNSUSPECTING BEEPER NOW! HEH HEH!
YEE-EEEK!
SUDDEN STOP!
I WAS STUCK
ALAS, I KNEW THE BEEPER WOULD COME TO A STICKYEND!
ER WILEE, I THINK THAT YOU FORGOT TO WALK ON TAR YOU CANNOT!
YULP!
PROBABLY FOOLED ROAD RUNNER DON'T HAVE TO WALK ON THE TAR! YUK!
?
SHLUP! SHLUP!
TRULY I AM A COYOTE OF EXCEPTIONAL GENIUS AGREED ROAD RUNNER?
WE SHALL SEE, FRIEND WILEE!
YAAR! GERROFF, YOU CLOT!
SPLOP!
OUR WILE E'S SUDDENLY SEEING RED! IT SEEMS THAT I'VE GONE TO HIS HEAD!
HEAVE! PULL! TUG! GRR!
TO REMOVE MYSELF FROM THIS TAR A SUDDEN JERK WOULD BE BEST BY FAR
?
MY WORRIES SOON SHOULD BE PAST... ONE BUMPER'S NOW APPROACHING FAST!
YEEAGH!
WILEE. DOESN'T APPEAR ELATED, ALTHOUGH WE'VE JUST BEEN SEPARATED!
BUTT!
POOR WILE E'S ALWAYS OUT OF LUCK... AGAIN HIS PLANS HAVE COME UNSTUCK! HOHO!
BAH!

© Warner Bros. Inc. 1981 All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Wisconsin, USA

LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

LETTERS

THE UNBURSTABLE BALLOON.
Blow up a balloon, making sure that it isn't stretched too tight, then tie a knot in the end. Cut little squares of clear sticky tape and stick them on the balloon. Slowly insert a pin into the centre of each piece of tape. The balloon will not burst.

From Leo Philomin, London N.5.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Ed,
One morning this week I was sitting in my bedroom reading a book, when I heard this tapping noise. At first I thought it was a door banging, then I saw it was a blue tit on the window. I told my mum about it and she said they tap on her window too. Then I thought the bird might have seen my model of some blue tits in my window!

From Stacey Meadwell, Oakham, Rutland.

You must remember never to get a model vulture!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

"I go swimming five times a week. On Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Thursday. I think swimming is good fun and I would recommend it to anyone. I go swimming with Amersham Swimming Club. I enjoy swimming a lot."

From Julia Gibson, Amersham, Bucks.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

"On the second Thursday of the Easter holiday, me and my sister went to London with our Nanny and Grandad and Uncle Ray. We went to Trafalgar Square and got some food for 10p and the pigeons kept flying into us. Later we went to 10 Downing Street to see Margaret Thatcher's house and we saw Buckingham Palace, and as we were going to St. James's Park across the road we saw Lady Diana Spencer in a red Mini Metro!"

From Trudi Gooderham, Norwich.

Dear Ed,
"A prospector both daring and bold,
Last November went panning for gold.
At the end of the day,
He had three tons of clay,
Four fish, seven boots and a cold!"
From Helen Jones, Dewsbury, W. Yorks.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Editor,
I have recently become a server at our local church. On Maundy Thursday I was carrying the candle in the procession when I put my head too close to it, and my hair set alight. My mum, who was in church said I was her Hot-Cross-Son!

From Peter Taylor, Southport, Merseyside.

She probably thinks there's no-one to match you!

Dear Ed,
I had to get the bus to my Auntie's house the other day. The bus was crowded and all the seats were taken. So I had to stand. I began to read my copy of TV Comic, which I'd bought for the journey. An old lady, who was standing behind me started reading over my shoulder and soon she began to laugh. Then she said something to another lady and she immediately started peering over my shoulder too, and was soon chuckling as well. When it was time to get off the bus, I put my TV Comic away and the two old ladies stopped laughing and turned away. Then I heard one say to the other "I wish we were still kids, then we could read comics again!" I couldn't help laughing.

From Claire Hamm, Thatcham, Berks.

Could these be the oldest known readers of TV Comic? Will they be on the bus next week? Did Claire's Auntie laugh at TV Comic? These and many other questions will be strictly avoided next week!

LAUGHS

Why was Cinderella thrown out of the Hockey team?
Answer: Because she ran away from the ball!

What has 40 heads but can't think?
Answer: A box of matches!
From Alison Stanfield.

You left us another riddle, Alison — how to find out your address!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Where did Hitler keep his armies?
Answer: Up his sleevies!
From Faith Klompien, Pitstone, Beds.

DON'T MISS YOUR

MIGHTY MOTH AND Bugs Bunny

HOLIDAY SPECIALS!

AT YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW! ONLY 50p EACH!

TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Plymouth Web Offset Limited and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1981.

TV TERRORS
EVERYTHING IN ENGLAND IS SMALL.. AND I'VE COME TO BUY SOMETHING BIG! EVERYTHING IS BIG IN THE STATES!
WHAT A BIG 'EAD!
OUR CARS ARE BIGGER.. OUR BUILDINGS ARE BIGGER... I'LL NEVER FIND ANYTHING BIG HERE.
HUH!
KLOMP! KLOMP! KLOMP! KLOMP!
HALLO.. WHAT'S THIS COMING ALONG?
BOY! WHAT BOOTS! THEY'RE BIGGER THAN ANYTHING WE'VE GOT IN THE STATES.
KLOMP! KLOMP! KLOMP!
HEY, BLOODY... I'D LIKE TO BUY YOUR BOOTS!
EH?...
SORRY! THEY'RE NOT FOR SALE. I NEED MY KICKERS FOR MY WORK!
WELL WHAT'S YOUR WORK, BLOODY?
KICKING THESE KIDS AROUND... LIKE THIS!
URK!
WHUMP!
AS THEY MEAN SO MUCH TO YOU.. I'LL OFFER YOU ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR 'EM!
WHAT?... NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
.. TELL YOU WHAT.. I'LL MAKE IT TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!
PHEW! I'LL HAVE TO SELL 'EM! I COULD RETIRE ON THAT KIND OF MONEY!
WAIT, HOPPIT! DON'T LET HIM BUY THEM.. A MAN'S BOOTS ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MERE MONEY!
HMM!
?
OF COURSE YOU'RE RIGHT, TERRORS! (SNIVEL!) TO THINK I NEARLY PARTED WITH MY BOOTS!
CLEAR OFF WITH YOUR MONEY! FANCY TRYING TO SPLIT UP A MAN AND HIS BOOTS!
YIKE!
HOPPIT IS DEFINITELY THE BIGGEST FOOL HERE OR IN THE STATES, LETTING US TALK HIM OUT OF ALL THAT CASH! HEE! HEE! HEE!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
THUMP!

BUZBY
BUZBY
IT'S NICE TALKING TO YOU ON THE 'PHONE, LUCY! IT SOMEHOW MAKES ME FEEL CLOSER TO YOU!
BUT I'M ONLY NEXT DOOR, BUZBY!
I KNOW, BUT IT SEEMS MORE ROMANTIC TO...
...HOLD ON A MOMENT!
SWISH!
?
SWISH!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THERE WAS A FLY ANNOYING ME, BUT IT'S GONE NOW!
OH, NO! IT'S BROUGHT BACK A CROWD OF IT'S MATES! WON'T BE A MOMENT!
PSSSHH! PSSSHH!
HA-HA! THEY'VE ALL RETREATED!
SORRY ABOUT THAT LUCY! I WAS INVADED BY FLIES, BUT THEY'VE ALL BUZZED OFF AND GONE SOMEWHERE ELSE NOW!
I KNOW! GUESS WHERE?
MEVIN
© Post Office Telecommunications 1978/1981

POPEYE
SPINACH
TSK!
RIP!
SAY, OLIVE... WILL YA SEWS UP MA TORN SHIRT?
UH?
SHRIEEK!
KER-ASSH!
UNK! WHAT DID I SAY?
I'M SICK OF SEWING! YOUR SHIRTS, THESE CURTAINS, SHEETS... IS A NEEDLE AND THREAD ALL I'M FIT FOR?
SHIVER MA TIMBERS!
OLIVE SURE IS JUMPY! I KNOWS WHAT MA GOIL NEEDS...
IDEA!
SO...
WE IS GOIN' FER A SAIL! DA SEA AIR WILL DO YA GOOD, OLIVE!
I... SNIFF! FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
BUT...
OH-OH! DA WIND'S GOT UP! SEE 'EM SAILS STRAININK!
STRONG GUST!
THEN...
RRRIIP!
POPEYE, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE YAS NO CHOICE, OLIVE! WE...
MEVIN
...STARTS SEWINK!
GAH! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

© 1981 King Features Syndicate Inc.